

THE Pennsylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freshest Advices Foreign and Domestic.

From July 31. to August 7. 1735.

Mr. Franklin.

HAVING been my self much pleas'd with the following Passage of the inimitable *Lucan*, as well in the excellent Translation as in the Original, I send you a Copy of both, and desire it may be printed for the Amusement of the Publick. On the Occasion of *CATO*'s marching at the Head of an Army thro' the Desarts of *Africa* near the Temple of *JUPITER AMMON*, the Poet says;

HIS Host (as Crouds are superstitious still)
Curious of Fate, of future Good and Ill,
And fond to prove Prophetic AMMON'S Skill;
Intreat their Leader to the Gods would go;
And from this Oracle Rome's Fortune know:
But *LABIENUS* Chief the Thought approv'd,
And thus the common Suit to *CATO* mov'd.
Chance and the Fortune of the way, he said,
Have brought *JOVE*'s sacred Counsels to our Aid;
This greatest of the Gods, this mighty Chief,
In our Distress shall be a sure Relief;
He'll point the distant Dangers from afar,
And teach the future Fortunes of the War.
To thee, O *CATO*, Pious, Wise, and Just,
Their dark Decrees the cautious Gods shall trust;
To thee their fore-determin'd Will shall tell:
Their Will has been thy Law, and thou hast kept it well.
Fate bids thee now the noble Thought improve,
Fate brings thee here to meet and converse with *JOVE*.

Comitque Caronem
Orant, ex lovis aliorum memorata per orbem
Numina, de qua tam longi iudicet avi.
Maximus Hincator, Caudendi voce Deorum
Eventus Labienus erat. Sors, quid, incertum
Et fortuna viz, tam magni numini
Consiliumque Dei: tanto ducere possit
Per Syrtis, bellique datus cognoscere finem
Nam cui crediderim Superos, aut Latronum
Disiuroque magis, quam fatis, et
Centē vita tibi semper direxerit, ecce loquendi
Ad leges, sequerisque Deum.

Inquire betimes what various Chance shall come
To impious *CÆSAR*, and thy native Rome;
Try to avert at least thy Country's Doom.
Ask if these Arms our Freedom shall restore;
Or else, if Laws and Right shall be no more.
Be thy great Breast with sacred Knowledge
fraught,
To lead us in the wandering Maze of Thought,
Thou that to Virtue ever wert inclin'd,
Learn what it is how certainly destin'd, and kind.
And leave some perfect Rule to guide Man's Breast,
Full of the God that dwelt within his'd,
The Hero thus his secret Mind express'd which might
And inborn Truths reveal'd; Truth
well.
Become ev'n Oracles themselves, vain Enquiry go?
Where would thy fond, thy secret wouldst thou
What mystick Fate, what
know?
ould be my Doom,
Is it a doubt if Death brings and Bondage come,
Rather than live till I am crown'd in Rome!
Rather than see a Tyrant, if, what we value here,
Or wouldst thou know thy worth our Care?
Life, be a trifle be, and length of Days we gain;
What by old Age is gotten out the Sense of Pain?
More than a Land with all its Forces join'd,
Or if the World's Misery of Mankind,
The brave and honest Mind?
Can she be so far from her Ground maintain,
And her threats and vows in vain?
Speculations dwell,
Safely by the Will of doing well?

If

Quid Jove libenter, inquit, in fata, et in
Cæsaris, & Patriæ ventura, queris?
Iste suo populo uti, regnumque morabit,
An bellum civile perire? Tunc postera sacra
Voces reple; dures alios, Patriæ amator
Quære quid est, et quæ sit exemplar honesti.
Ille deo plerumque, tacita quæ mente gerebat,
Effudit digna, adyis è pectore vocat.
Quid quæres, Labiene, jubes? An liber in armis
Occubuisse velim potius, quam regna videre?
An sic vita nihil, sed longam differat ætas?
An nocet vis ulla bonæ? Fortunaque perdat
Optima virtute mina? Laudandaque velle

Sic

If Right be independent of Success,
 And Conquest cannot make it more or less?
 Are these, my Friends, the Secrets you would know,
 Those Doubts for which to Oracles we go?
 'Tis known, 'tis plain, 'tis all already told,
 And Horned AMMON can no more unfold:
 From God deriv'd, to God by Nature join'd,
 We act the Dictates of his mighty Mind:
 And tho' the Priests are mute, and Temples still,
 God never wants a Voice to speak his Will:
 When first we from the teeming Womb were
 brought,
 With inborn Precepts then our Souls were
 fraught,
 And then the Maker his new Creatures taught.
 Then when he form'd and gave us to be Men,
 He gave us all our useful Knowledge Then.
 Canst thou believe the vast Eternal Mind,
 Was e'er to Syrtes and Lybian Sands confin'd?
 That he would chuse this waste, this barren
 Ground,
 To teach the thin Inhabitants around,
 And leave his Truth in Wilds and Desarts
 drown'd?
 Is there a place that God would chuse to love
 Beyond this Earth, the Seas, yon Heaven above,
 And vertuous Minds, the noblest Throne of
 JOVE?

Why seek we farther then? Behold around,
 How all thou seest does with the God abound,
 JOVE is alike in all, and always to be found!
 Let those weak Minds that live in Doubt and Fear
 To juggling Priests for Oracles repair;
 One certain Hour of Death to each decreed,
 My fix'd, my certain Soul from Doubt has freed:
 The Coward and the Brave are doom'd to fall;
 And when JOVE told this Truth, he told us all.
 So spoke the Hero; and to keep his Word,
 Nor AMMON, nor his Oracle explor'd;
 But left the Croud at freedom to believe,
 And take such Answers as the Priest should give.
 Foremost on Foot he treads the burning Sand,
 Bearing his Arms in his own patient Hand;
 Scorning another's weary Neck to press,
 Or in a lazy Chariot loll at ease;
 The panting Soldier to his Toil succeeds,
 Where no Command, but great Example leads.
 Sparing of Sleep, still for the rest he wakes,
 And at the Fountain last his Thirst he slakes;

Sit satis, & nunquam successu crescat honestum?
 Scimus, & hoc nobis non alius inferet Ammon.
 Hæremus cuncti Superis, temploque tacente
 Nil facimus non sponte Dei: nec vocibus ullis
 Numen eget: dixitque semel nascentibus auctor
 Quicquid scire licet: steriles nec legit arenas,
 Ut caneret paucis meritisque hoc pulvere verum:
 Estne Dei sedes, nisi terra, & pontus, & aer,
 Et cælum, & virtus? Superos quid quærimus ultra?
 Jupiter est quodcunque vides, quodcunque moveris.
 Sortilegis egeant dubii, semperque futuris
 Casibus ancipites: me non oracula certum,
 Sed mors certa facit: pavidus, fortique cadendum est.
 Hoc satis est dixisse Jovem. Sic ille profatur:
 Servatæque fide templi discedit ab aris,
 Non exploratum populis Ammonia relinquens.
 Ipse manu sua pila gerens, præcedit anhelis
 Militis ora pedes: monstrat tolerare labores,
 Non jubet: & nullâ vehitur cervice supinus,
 Carpentove sedens. Somni parcissimus ipse est,

When'er by chance some living Stream is found,
 He stands and sees the cooling Draughts go round;
 Stays till the last and meanest Dudge be past,
 And till his Slaves have drank, disdains to taste.
 If true good Men deserve immortal Fame,
 If Virtue, tho' distress'd, be still the same;
 What'er our Fathers greatly dar'd to do,
 What'er they bravely bore and wisely knew,
 Their Virtues all are his, and all their Praise
 his Due.
 Who e'er with Battles fortunately fought;
 Who e'er with Roman Blood such Honours
 bought?
 This Triumph, this on Libya's utmost Bound;
 With Death and Desolation compass'd round,
 To all thy Glories, POMPEY, I prefer,
 Thy Trophies and thy third triumphal Car,
 To MARIUS mighty Name, and great Ju-
 gurthine War.
 His Country's Father here, O Rome, behold,
 Worthy thy Temples, Priests, and Shrines of Gold:
 If e'er thou break thy lordly Master's Chain,
 If Liberty be e'er restor'd again,
 Him thou shalt place in the Divine Abodes,
 Swear by his holy Name, and rank him with thy
 Gods.

Ultimus haustor aquæ. Cum tandem fonte reperto
 Indiga cogatur latices potare juvenus,
 Stat, dum lixa bibat. Si veris magna paratur
 Fama bonis, & si successu nuda remoto
 Inspicitur virtus, quicquid laudamus in ullo
 Majorum, fortuna fuit. Quis Marte secundo,
 Quis tantum meruit populorum sanguine nomen!
 Hunc ego per Syrtis, Libyæque extrema triumphum
 Ducere maluerim, quam ter Capitolia curru
 Scandere Pompeii, quam frangere colla Jugurthæ.
 Ecce parens vernis patriæ, dignissimus aris
 Roma tuis, per quem nunquam jurare pudebit,
 Et quem, si steteris unquam cervice soluta,
 Tunc olim factura Deum. ---- Lucan. l. 9.



L O N D O N, May 12.

The following is a particular Account of
 the Manner of taking Gregory, and his Con-
 fession to Sir John Osborne, Bart. in Winches-
 ter Goal. A Day or two after Sir John was
 robb'd, the two Gregories went to a Cock-
 match near Petersfield, and there betted; and
 as Sam. Gregory was reaching to a Person a-
 cross the Pit, his great Coat flew open, and
 several People saw a Pistol stuck in his Belt;
 this presently was whisper'd about, and they
 made off, next Day the Robbery being much
 talk'd on, and the Men describ'd, enquiry was
 made which Way they went, &c. and they
 were trac'd to an Alehouse at Rake near Pe-
 tersfield; so about 5 in the Morning two
 young Fellows, one arm'd with a Pair of Pis-
 tols and a Hanger, and the other with a Gun
 and a Hanger; and two old Fellows, one with
 a Sort of Scythe, and the other with a Pistol
 and Sword; went to this Alehouse, and hear-
 ing they were above in Bed, went up Stairs,
 broke open their Chamber Door, and took
 them before they scarce knew of their Design;
 upon this the Gregories protesting their Inno-
 cence

cence, and declaring how willing they were to go before a Justice, to clear themselves, the Country Fellows suffer'd them quietly to put on their Cloaths and dress themselves; which as soon as they had done, Samuel Gregory stamp'd with his Foot, and they both instantly went to the Bed's Head, and took from under the Pillow, a Brace of Pistols each; Sam. fir'd one Pistol and wounded one of the Fellows, then he with the Gun fir'd and mist; then Sam. Gregory clos'd in, and got one of the young Fellows down, and was just going to murder him, when the other young Fellow with his Hanger cut at Sam. Gregory, and cut off the Tip of his Nose, and Part of his Cheek; and one of the old Fellows, at the same time, shot the other Gregory in the Thigh, so that he fell down, and Sam. Gregory was immediately seiz'd, tho' with some Difficulty; and it is thought if Gregory's Brother had not had that Shot in the Thigh, they would have got away, for till then the Battle went in their Favour. After they were seiz'd, being carried before a Justice of the Peace, and giving a very indifferent Account of themselves, they were committed to Winchester Goal on Suspicion; soon after their coming in, the Goaler unloaded Gregory's Pistol, that was not discharg'd, and found the Ball was ramm'd in with a Bit of Paper whereon was a Direction to Gregory; this confirm'd his Suspicion, and he wrote Word of it to Town; and some little Time after they had been in Goal, Gregory's Brother died of his Wounds, and Sir John Osborne came to the Goal to see Gregory, and was pretty positive to him, but very positive to his Watch found upon him; so then Gregory confess'd he was the Person that robb'd him; and said he knew him at the time he did it, and referr'd to some Discourse that pass'd between them; and ask'd Sir John, if he was not once in Buckinghamshire at a Gentleman's and sent his Horse to the Smith's to be shod, and that the Horse kick'd the Smith's Man; Sir John reply'd, yes; then says Gregory that was me, and this is the Scar in my Cheek. He then confess'd the Robbery of Farmer Lawrence, and his lying with the Maid (tho not directly as sworn) and how he way-laid the Farmer's Son, &c. coming home from the Trial of his Companions; and said he expected to be hang'd, but desir'd to be us'd civilly whilst he liv'd, and only desir'd he might not be hang'd in Chains, or anatomiz'd, and said his Design of coming into that Country was to get off by Sea: That he and his Companion had been at Brighthelmstone and Shoreham, but as no Vessel was going off, they had not Money enough to hire one, and pay for the full Passage to Bullogne; and that they had been at Southampton, and would have gone off to Guernsey, but had not Money enough to pay their Passage; so that they robb'd to make up a Sum, intending as soon as they had got it to have gone off; being well satisfied they could not stay in England with safety.

One of the strongest Cells in Newgate is prepar'd for the Reception of him, he being daily expected at Newgate from Winchester.

May 14. On Monday Night last, a Man came to Mr. Reynold at the Crown and Rolls in Chancery Lane, and ask'd if one Lawyer Johnson (a sham Name) was there, and being told no, he call'd for a Room, and desir'd if he came they would shew him into it; then he was shew'd a Room in the Yard, and he order'd a Bishop, which was carried him in a Two-handled Silver Cup, with a Plate of Sugar, and a Silver Spoon. Soon after, the Person pretending to be the Lawyer, ask'd if any body had enquir'd for him, whereupon he was shew'd into the Room to the Man; and soon after they found an Opportunity to carry off the Silver Cup and Spoon, near 20*l.* value, and even the Pewter Plate.

Our last Letters from Petersburg say, the Ministers of the Emperor and Saxony at that Court did positively affirm, that certain Powers will soon engage in the War, if the Crowns in Alliance did not accept the Plan; which gives the Czarina a great deal of Pleasure, and animates her more and more to the Pursuit of her Enterprizes.

Paris, May 14. They write from Dresden, that the Workmen in the Manufacture of Porcelain at Meissen, who were lately seized, had been convicted of a Design to get away, and remove that Art to a certain Place in a Foreign Country, where there is Plenty of the same Sort of Earth, as they use in Saxony for the making of Porcelain. They were likewise preparing for the Count de Hoym's Tryal, who is unfortunately involved in that suttive Undertaking, and will probably end his Days in the Prison of Koningstein.

Boston, July 28. We have the following sorrowful Account from Woodbury in the Colony of Connecticut, viz. That a few Weeks ago, the House of one Johnson of that Town, catch'd on Fire in the Night Time, and got to a great head before it was discovered. The Man happen'd that Night to be abroad, and there were at home only the Woman and four Children; she being awakened, hastened to the Room where the Children lay, and to her surprise found it on Fire, but yet took Courage and ventured in to save her poor distress'd Children, and accordingly saved them all, by lifting them out of the Window, but afterwards it so happen'd, that in getting out herself, a Horn of Gun-Powder which hung over the Window took Fire, and blew her away back into the Room, where she was burnt to Death; hardly any Thing of her Remains were to be found the next Day, but two or three of her Bones.

New-York, Aug. 4. On the 2d Inst. arrived here a Sloop from Madeira, in 35 Days; from whence it is wrote of the 10th of July, N. S. That Sir John Norris, with Admirals Balchin and Haddock, was arrived at Lisbon, with 25 capital Ships of War, and three Fire-Ships, to the great Joy of the Portugueze, but to what Purpose is still a Secret. That it was reported seventeen Dutch Men of War were likewise expected there. That Prince Eugene has a powerful Army upon the Rhine, and that the Imperialists were well secured on the Po, in Italy. That the Queen of Spain thinks it an easy Matter to conquer Portugal; that the Portugueze are full of Resentment, and are making great Preparations for War. That the King is gone to Hanover, and left the Queen sole Regent.

Custom-House, New-York, August 4. Entered in Gally from Bristol and Cadiz, Saily from Island Ivica in Spain, Laurence from Antigua, Ware from Jamaica.

Entered

Entered out. Barnes for N-London, Fox for N-Providence, Judkin for St. Thomas, Bake for Barbadoes.

Cleared. Vater to P. Amboy, Dyker to N. Carolina, Barnes to N-London, Mansfield to Jamaica, Hood and Peate to Bristol.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 7.

Monday last, one Stephen Holmes, a Mariner belonging to the Penn Gally, being about to go on Board, fell off the Wharf into the River, and was drowned.

Custom-House, Philadelphia, Entered in.

Snow Charming Molly, James Chalmers, from New-Castle.

--- Hope, William Hill, from Barbadoes.

Sloop Wm. and Mary, Wm. Beckman, from New-York.

Ship Molly, James Oswald, from Antigua.

Sloop Rachel, Cornelius Bowne, from Virginia.

Entered out.

Sloop Tarnsin, John Godfrey, for St. Christophers.

Brigt. Supply, John Hamilton for Barbadoes.

Ship Pennsbury, James Streaton, for Maryland.

Cleared.

Ship Penn Gally, Edward Kirk, for Dublin.

Advertisements.

NOTICE is hereby given to all Persons that are inclinable to become Adventurers in the Lottery for the Sale of One hundred Thousand Acres of Land in this Province; that the Tickets will be ready to be delivered at the Secretary's Office, on Wednesday the 13th Inst. where Attendance will be given every Day (Sundays excepted) from 8 in the Morning till 12 at Noon, and from 3 to 6 in the Afternoon. And if any Persons require more particular Information relating thereto, than is contained in the printed Proposals, they may apply to any of the Managers and receive further Satisfaction therein.

Philad. Aug. 7. 1735.

JOHN GEORGE, Secy.

RUN away on the 4th Inst. from Joseph

Hargrave at Point Nopoint, a servant Man named William Ronane, aged about 24 Years, of thin Visage, brown Complexion, middle Stature and slim. Had on when he went away, a striped worsted Cap, a brown Jacket with Metal Buttons, dark brown Kersey Breeches, light grey yarn Stockings, and good Shoes. 'Tis supposed he is gone towards Conestogoe.

Whoever secures the said Servant so that he may be had again, shall have Forty Shillings Reward, and reasonable Charges paid, by Joseph Hargrave.

RUN away the 16th of this Inst. from Dr.

Patrick Sim, of Prince George County in Maryland, a Servant Man named Richard Robinson: He is Low of Stature, well set, full fac'd, of a fair Complexion, and his Hair off, his little Finger on the Left Hand is crooked, and is a Taylor by Trade; He took with him a black Cloth Coat, a white Dimmy Wastcoat, one green Ditto, one pair of Black Velvet Breeches, and another of red Cloth, a brown Cloth great Coat with a Velvet Cape, and a Summer Coat not quite finished. Whoever shall take up the said Servant on the Eastern Shore or out of this Province, and shall bring him to the Subscriber at Annapolis, or will secure him so that he may be return'd to his Master, and give speedy Notice thereof, shall receive Eight Pounds Reward. He went in Company with a Sailor named Tom, a little Man, his Hair is also off; He had on a blue Fearnobing Pea Jacket, a blue under Jacket, and a Pair of red and white striped Breeches; Forty Shillings Reward will be given for him, and both Sums duly paid by Charles Browne.

RUN away the 30th of June past from

David Heldreth of Middletown in Monmouth County, East-New Jersey, a Servant Woman named Martha Barnes, about 26 Years of Age, lusty and well set, long thin visag'd, tawny-Complexion, light Hair and blue Eyes, with one Tooth out before, and great Ringworms on her Breast and Arms. Had on a pair of low leather heel'd Shoes, and two striped Homespun Petticoats, and has since alter'd the rest of her Cloaths. Whosoever takes up the said Servant so that she may be had again, shall have Twenty Shillings Reward and reasonable Charges paid by, David Heldreth.

RUN away on the 3d Inst from Thomas

Croasdale of Burlington, a servant Man named Ebenezer Edey, born in New-England, a thin spare Man of a swarthy Complexion, short brown Hair, by trade a Ship-Carpenter; Had on when he went away a cinnamon coloured sagathy Coat, Buttons of the same and lined with black, ozenbrigs Jacket and Trowsers, good homespun Shirts, an old felt Hat, thread Stockings and old Shoes; he has taken with him some Ship-Carpenters Tools. Whoever secures the said Servant so that he may be had again, shall have Three Pounds Reward and reasonable Charges paid by Thomas Croasdale.

RUN away the 3d of this Inst. from Jo-

seph Burleigh, at the Sign of the Crown in New-Bristol, a servant Man named Robert Hambleton, about 21 Years of Age, no Hair, pale Complexion, walks heavy; had on when he went away, an old Pea-Jacket lined with blue, and a speckled Shirt, ozenbrigs Trowsers, pretty good Shoes, took with him a drab-coloured Pea-Jacket, one check'd Shirt, and one of ozenbrigs; was formerly a servant to John Elfreth Shipwright in Philadelphia. Whoever takes up the said Servant so that he may be had again, shall have Three Pounds Reward and reasonable Charges Paid by Joseph Burleigh.

To be Sold,

A Handsome brick House and Lot in the High-Street Burlington, near the Town-Wharff, Front 35 Feet, back 40 Feet, with a Stable and Cow-house. Enquire of Mr. Simon Nightingale living in the said House.

WHEREAS it has been often advertised, by John Leacock and Charles Read, Executors of the Will of Mr. Thomas Chase, deceased, and by said Read and Caleb Cash, jun. Executors of the Will of Mrs. Mary Appleton, deceased; that the Persons indebted to the respective Estates should come and pay what they owe, which they have hitherto neglected: further Notice is hereby given that whosoever continues in such Neglect, after the first Day of September next, shall be proceeded against according to Law.

VERY good COFFEE sold by the Printer heresf.

To be SOLD,

THREE Tracts of choice good arable Land, in the County of Middlesex, in the eastern Division of New-Jersey, situated on Georges-Road in the Township of New-Brunswick, and but about 9 Miles from the City, viz. The one commonly known by the Name of the Saplin Ridge, containing 235 Acres of choice good well timbered Upland, and has a Range of above 1000 Acres, which renders it very commodious for raising Stock it being well water'd by Lawrence's Brook and sundry Springs; and is joining to William Cox's Saw-Mill. One other in the Great-Swamp commonly so called, containing 208 Acres of choice well timber'd Land: Great Part of which may be turn'd into Meadow, and by that means make a compleat Farm or Plantation. The other commonly known by the Name of The Small Windfalls, containing 211 Acres, twenty whereof is now exceeding good Meadow, the Residue being very well timber'd Land, good Soil, and well water'd; being bounded eastward by Thomas Lawrence's Land, westerly by John Nevil's Land, Southerly and Northerly by Robert Davis's Land. Any Person enclining to purchase any of the abovesaid Tracts of Land, may apply to Peter Sonmans, in Philadelphia, or Benjamin Clark, jun. of Stonybrook, or Barefoot Brins. of Milstone; the two latter if desired, will show them the Premises.

LATELY import'd from London, and are to be sold by Dr. Peter Sonmans over against the Baptist Meeting House in Second Street, Philadelphia; all Sorts of Druggs, and Chymical and Galenical Medicines; also the best Hungary Water, and very good Sweet Almonds.

ALL Persons who are indebted to Henry Flower, late Postmaster of Pennsylvania, for Postage of Letters or otherwise, are desired to pay the same to him at the old Coffee-House in Philadelphia.

VERY good LAMPBLACK made and sold by the Printer heresf.

PHILADELPHIA: Printed by B. FRANKLIN, at the New-Printing Office near the Market. Price 10s. a Year.

Where Advertisements are taken in, and BOOK-BINDING is done reasonable, in the best Manner.